See Funny Bugs Bunny on Page 17

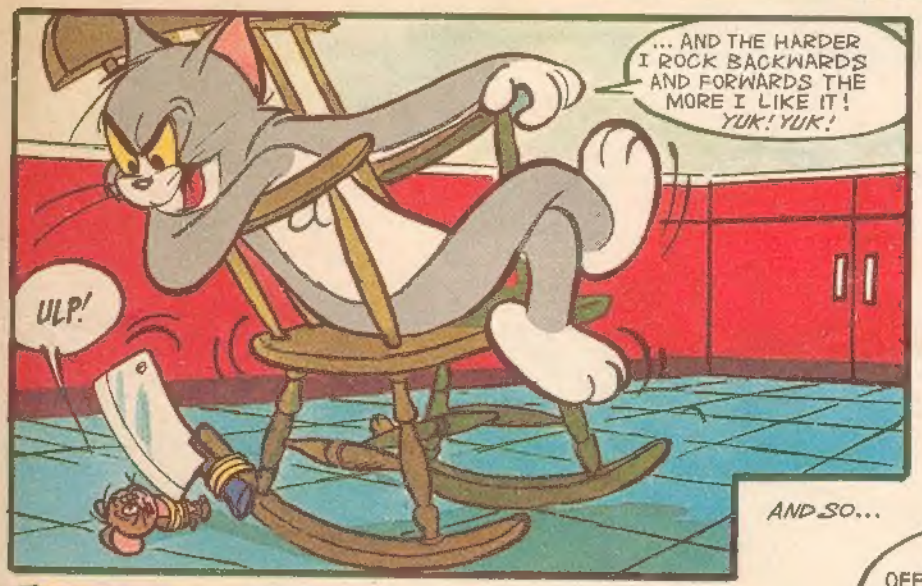
TV COMIC

5p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 24th June, 1972 | Number 1071

TOM and JERRY



WHAT'S GOING ON? JUST WHADDYA THINK YER DOING TO MY LITTLE MATE JERRY?
GULP!... ER... IT'S NOTHING B-BUT GOOD, CLEAN-CUT FUN... HONEST, BUTCH!

AND SO...
TOM MUST'VE BEEN OFF HIS 'ROCKER' TO THINK HE'D GET AWAY WITH TREATING YOU LIKE THAT, JERRY! HAW! HAW!
ROCK! ROCK! ROCK
GLUBB!
SO GLAD THINGS HAVE WORKED OUT NICE AND CHAIRFUL, BUTCH!

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Back to page two!

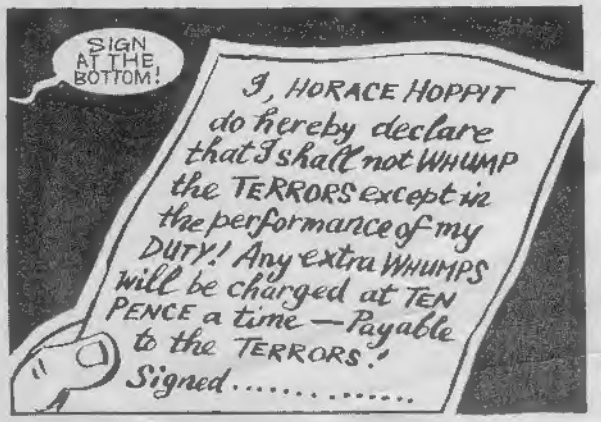
A LITTLE LATER...
THESE RUNNING SHOES WILL HELP ME CATCH THAT MOUSE... AND WHEN I DO HE'S GOING TO PAY!
YOU'LL NEVER OUT-RUN ME NOW, RODENT!
PANT! GASP!
...AND YOU'RE BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE IF YOU THINK YOU CAN!
WHEEZE! GRUNT! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT HE MEANS!
YUK! YUK! NOW TO TAKE A STAB AT FINISHING JERRY OFF!
ZZZ
FLIK!
NEYAAR!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN JUST EXACTLY HOW MUCH I HATE SWIMMING IN MY CLOTHES!
G-GULP!
M-MERCY MAID!
YOU'LL BE LUCKY!
WAK! PRANG! WAK!
NEEOW!
THIS'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO BE SO SPIKEFUL TOWARDS ME IN THE FUTURE ...TE!HE!HE!

Tom gets " hounded " by Butch next week

TV TERRORS

18 WHUMPS LATER...
OH, BOY! 18 WHUMPS AT TENPENCE A WHUMP... THAT'S £1-80 SAVED ALREADY!
YIKES! SO THAT'S HIS GAME?
CLINK!
AT THIS RATE HE'LL BE ABLE TO AFFORD A WEEK IN THE BAHAMAS BY THE TIME HIS HOLIDAY COMES ROUND!
CLINK!
CHINK!

AAGH! GIVE ME BACK MY SAVINGS, YOU ROTTERS!
GANG HUT
BASH!
BANG!
THUMP!
KEEP OUT
SAVE YOUR BREATH, HOPPIT! YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE A PROMISE TO US, FIRST!

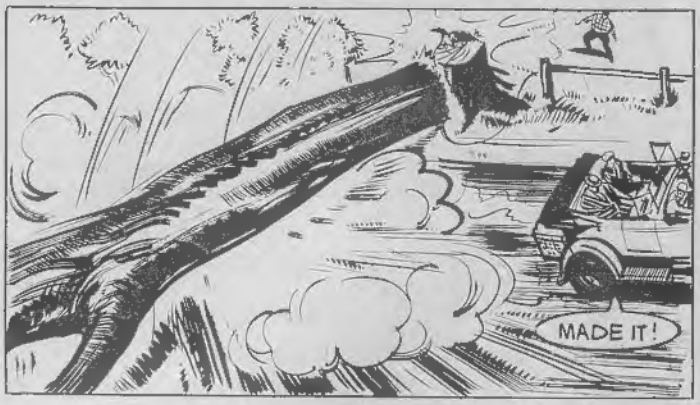

SIGN AT THE BOTTOM!
I, HORACE HOPPIT do hereby declare that I shall not WHUMP the TERRORS except in the performance of my DUTY! Any extra WHUMPS will be charged at TEN PENCE a time — Payable to the TERRORS!
Signed.....

Next week, Hoppit yells when he judges the bathing belles!

THE AVENGERS

MUCH to Mother's delight, he has been invited to present the prizes at his old school's sports day, and with his Aunt Gertrude, Steed and Tara drive him to the school—but it is to prove a perilous journey.

107!
WE'LL SOON BE AT ST. GARGOYLES, STEED. AND IT'S BEEN A TROUBLE FREE JOURNEY!
SO FAR, TARA—BUT THERE'S AN OLD COUNTRY SAYING THAT...

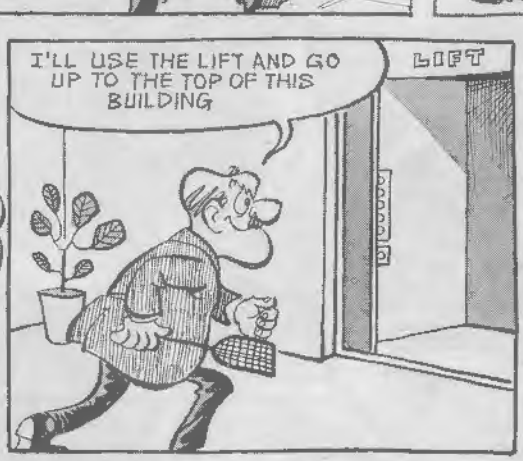


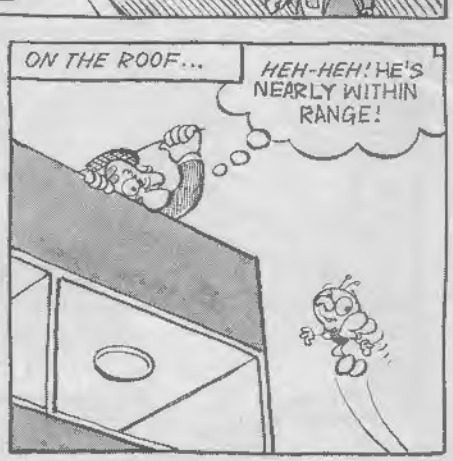
WHAT WENT WRONG, WALDO?
THEY WERE LUCKY, THAT'S ALL—NOW PUT THESE SCHOOL UNIFORMS ON!
WE'LL MAKE CERTAIN THE SPORTS DAY GOES WITH A BANG—A NICE BIG BANG!

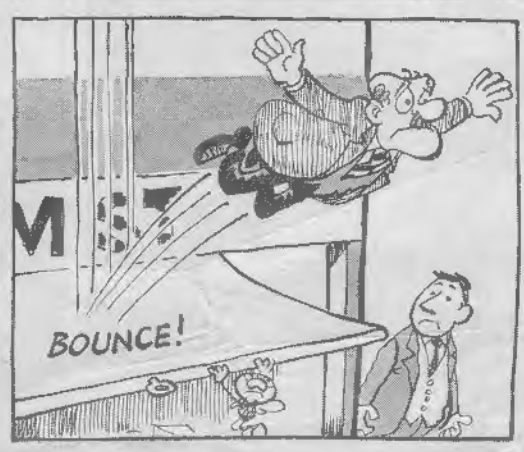
Based on the Thames Television production

Continued in our next issue!

Mighty Moth

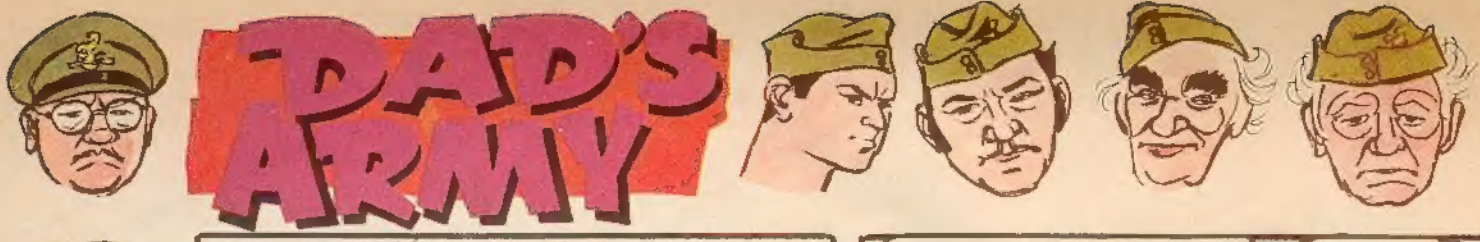






More mothy manoeuvres and dastardly Dad deeds next week

DAD'S ARMY



CAPTAIN MAINWARING AND SOME OF HIS MEN ARE EDGING THROUGH A SEA MIST...

I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST IDEA WHERE WE ARE. I'M LOST IF I CAN'T SEE THE PIER!

SHOULDN'T WE TURN BACK?

NO! CARRY ON. I KNOW THE WAY!

1071

LET'S GIVE THE LADS IN THE OLD BEACH CAFE A SHOUT. THEY'LL GUIDE US IN!

THAT WILL SPOIL THE OBJECT OF THE EXERCISE WHICH IS TO SNEAK UP ON THEM TO SEE IF THEY'RE ALERT.

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE CHANNEL...

I SEND YOU OVER TO BRING BACK PRISONERS, UNT ALL I GET IS THIS USELESS LOT!

THEY ARE NOT USELESS, HERR GENERAL. WE CAN PUT THEM TO WORK!

PERMISSION TO SPEAK, SIR?

ACCORDING TO THE GENEVA CONVENTION PRISONERS CANNOT BE MADE TO WORK UNLESS THEY VOLUNTEER. AND WE WON'T.

Bill Titcombe

I GO OVER MYSELF NEXT TIME. MEANWHILE, AS THEY WON'T WORK, HAFF THEM SHOT!

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I'LL WORK.

PUT THESE PRISONERS TO WORK CLEANING UP THE MESS.

COR! IT IS A MESS TOO!

WE DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU. YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW US WHAT TO DO!

JA, I SHOW YOU!

THIS ISS WHAT WE GERMANS CALL SWEEPING DER FLOOR!

HE'S DOING ALL RIGHT ON HIS OWN. QUICK! OUT OF THE DOOR!

NOW ALL OF YOU TAKE DER-ACH HIMMEL! THEY'VE GONE!

HEY, YOU THERE! HAFF YOU SEEN THREE PRISONERS OF WAR?

NEIN, MATE, NEIN!

CLOTHING STORE

WHERE CAN THEY HAFF GONE?

THESE GREATCOATS AREN'T BAD AT ALL. I RECKON I COULD FLOG 'EM BACK HOME!

WE'VE GOT TO CROSS THE CHANNEL FIRST!

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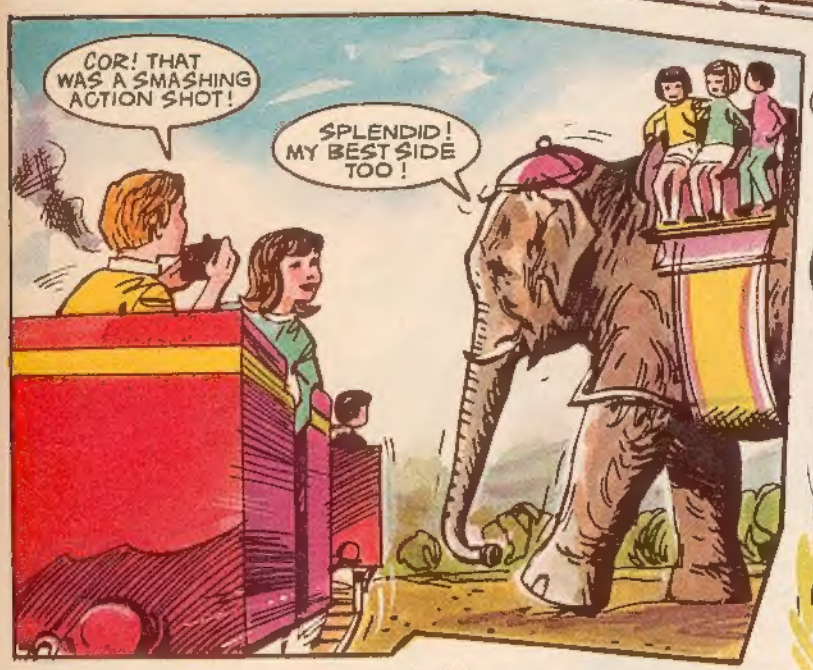
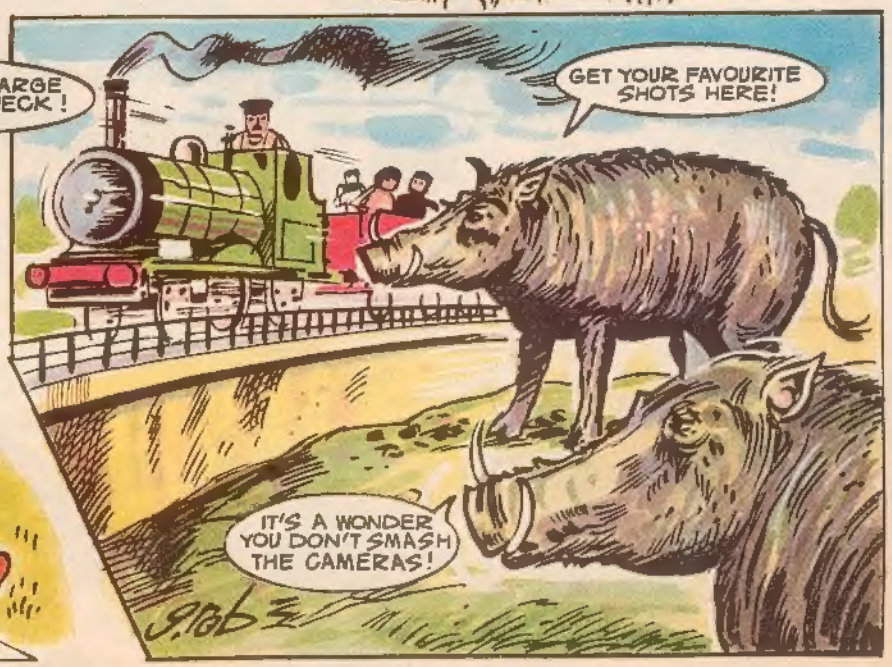
Next week, Captain Mainwaring takes three prisoners

Johnny Morris's ANIMAL MAGIC

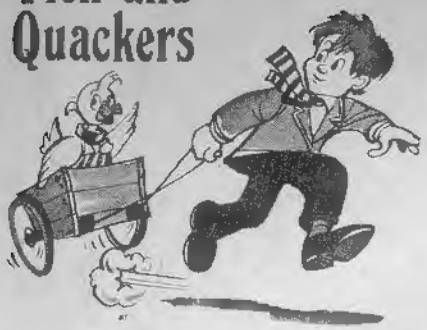
THE railway engine has got used to being at the Zoo and it has found that everyone likes it to go a little slower.

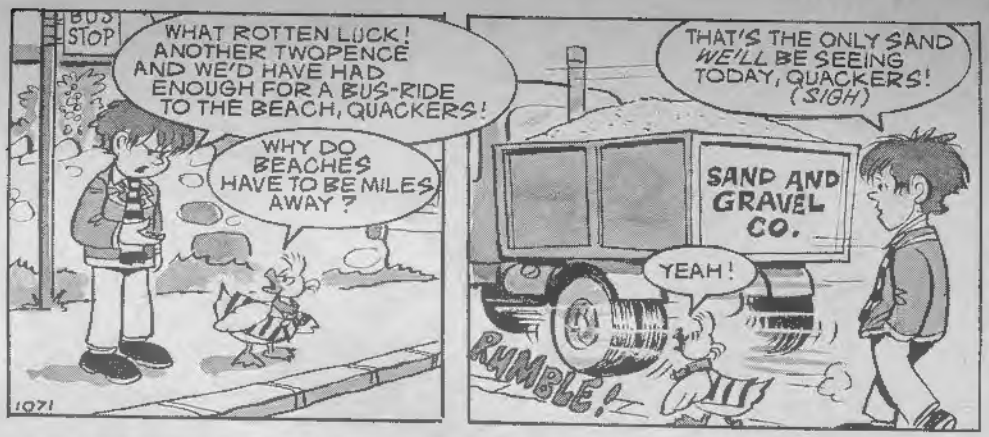




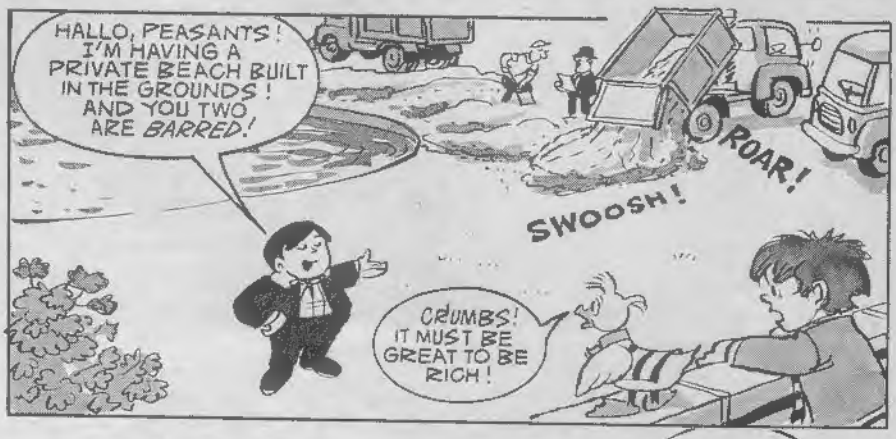
Next week, Johnny introduces the pumas

Tich and Quackers




BUS STOP
WHAT ROTTEN LUCK! ANOTHER TWOPENCE AND WE'D HAVE HAD ENOUGH FOR A BUS-RIDE TO THE BEACH, QUACKERS!
WHY DO BEACHES HAVE TO BE MILES AWAY?
1071
THAT'S THE ONLY SAND WE'LL BE SEEING TODAY, QUACKERS! (SIGH)
SAND AND GRAVEL CO.
YEAH!
RUMBLE!

YIKES! IT'S GOING INTO PERCY'S!
THAT AND LOTS OF OTHERS! WHAT DOES PERCY NEED WITH ALL THAT SAND?
SAND AND GRAVEL CO.
SAND AND GRAVEL CO.


HALLO, PEASANTS! I'M HAVING A PRIVATE BEACH BUILT IN THE GROUNDS! AND YOU TWO ARE BARRED!
ROAR!
SWOOSH!
CRUMBS! IT MUST BE GREAT TO BE RICH!

SOON...
TRESPASSERS WILL BE PROSECUTED
DONKEY RIDES
ICES
GRR! ALL THAT... AND ALL TO HIMSELF! THE MEANIE!
PRIVATE BEACH KEEP OFF
BEAT IT! NO PEASANTS ALLOWED! THIS IS A PRIVATE BEACH, FOR ME!

PERCIVAL! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
IT'S A LONG STORY, DAD!
GRAND BEACH TREASURE HUNT
£5 REWARD TO THE FINDER OF PERCY'S WALLET
HO! HO! SO MUCH FOR A PRIVATE BEACH... IT'S NOW LIKE BLACKPOOL IN THE PEAK SEASON!
AND IF WE FIND THE WALLET... WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO GO THERE, QUACKERS!

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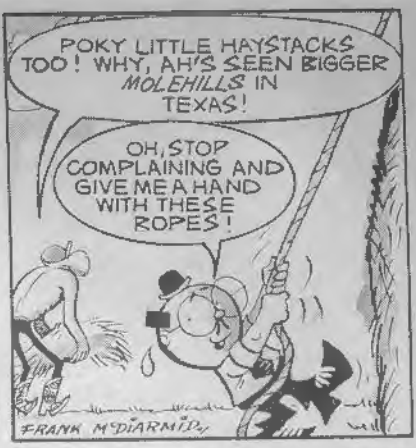
TEXAS TED

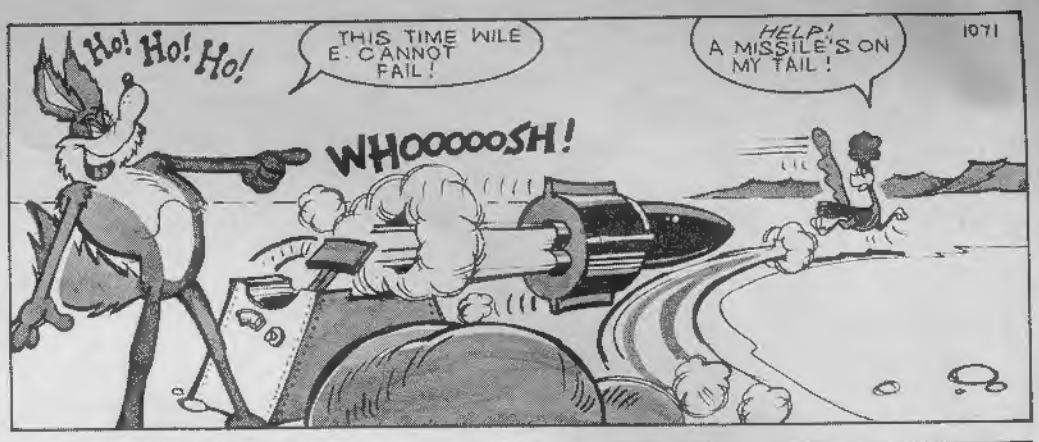
BIG HAT, BIG HEAD

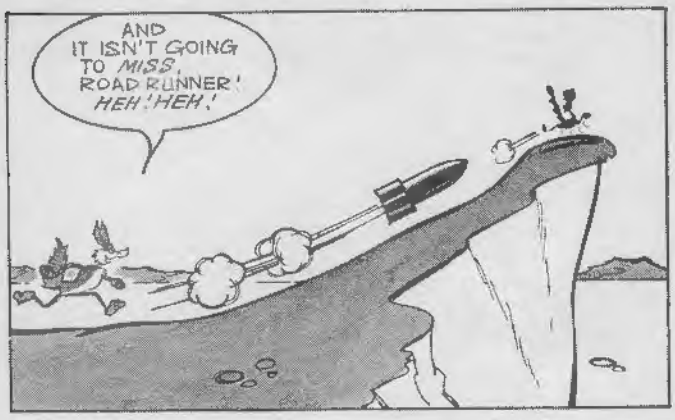
UNCLE SEBASTIAN'S HAY WILL SOON DRY OUT IN THIS WEATHER, EDWARD!
SURE MAKES A CHANGE FROM GOIN' ABOUT IN GUMBOOTS AN' SOU'WESTERS! SURE DON'T GIT SUMMERS HERE LIKE THEY DOES IN TEXAS!


POKY LITTLE HAYSTACKS TOO! WHY, AH'S SEEN BIGGER MOLEHILLS IN TEXAS!
OH, STOP COMPLAINING AND GIVE ME A HAND WITH THESE ROPES!
FRANK McDIARMID

HO! HO! I'LL WARRANT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE'S MADE HAY IN GUMBOOTS AND SOU'WESTER, EDWARD!
BAH! AH CAN DO WITHOUT THE CORNY CRACKS, COUSIN!
DUMB TEXAN! STILL GOT THE HAY BEHIND HIS EARS!

BEEP BEEP
The Road Runner





HOWEVER, I THINK I STILL HAVE THE DROP ON YOU, ROAD RUNNER! A GOOD STAMP ON YOUR WINGS SHOULD SEND YOU DROPPING DOWN THAT CLIFF FACE!

YAAGH! GERROFF, YOU GREAT LUMP!
KEEP THAT COYOTE THERE, JUMBO! ROAD RUNNER'S JUST TOLD ME IT WAS WILE E'S MISSILE THAT HOLED OUR PLANE!
TCH! I SHOULDN'T REALLY BE A TELL-TALE! BUT WILE E'S PLOYS MUST ALWAYS FAIL! HO-HO!

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to : The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP
We will pay £1 for any item published.

FOR over two years I have been living in the north of Uganda, East Africa, in a town called Gulu. We have a very large garden, about an acre, with trees, bushes and flowers. We have two goats, one dog, called Suzy, 14 hens and one cockerel. I have been reading TV Comic for two and a half years. My TV Comic comes by sea to Mombasa and then by rail to Gulu.

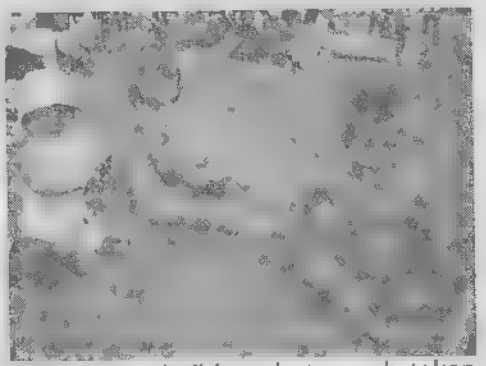
Edward Tilton.

The photograph is of Edward with his dog, Suzy.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD Hania Golemberskon, from Nottingham, sent us this poem about bears

Isn't it funny how bears like honey
every day for their teas,
Good little Benny saved up his pennies,
And went off to visit the bees,
As he went along with a gay little song,
A bag he found on the ground,
To keep it was wrong, so he took it along,
To the policeman to show what he found,
Rewarded with honey, the day bright and sunny,
A party he gave by the trees,
Isn't it funny how bears like honey,
every day for their teas.

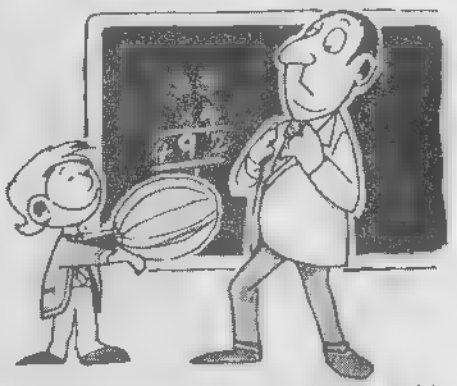


THIS is a holiday photograph taken at Bournemouth of eight-year-old Andrew Almond. In the picture with him are his sister, Julie, and his little brother, Robert. Andrew comes from Plymouth in Devon.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

AT the start of our term our new teacher said he expected hard work and it would take more than "an apple for the teacher" to help us get along with him. The next day my friend took him a melon.

J. S. Driver, E. Yorkshire.



Well that certainly is thinking big!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

THE second of our pet pictures shows Neil MacKenzie with two very hairy companions. The dog on the left is Max, an Old English Sheepdog, and the other is Sonny, a West Highland Terrier. Neil and his friends come from Kirkcaldy, Fife.

Family funnies

ONE night my brother, Paul, asked me to spell "A needle." I said "A...N ..E...I...D...L...E" So after some thought and being big-headed, he said: "A needle does not have an 'I' in it!" So I said "It would be a funny needle if it didn't have an 'eye'!"

Martin Clayden, E. Yorkshire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

FIONA RAINSLEY is the ten-year-old TV Comic reader in this photograph. She comes from Newhaven, Sussex.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

LAST night we were all 'sitting watching telly when my Mum started whistling. Instantly our kitten, Tigger, got right up on to her shoulder and started purring and licking and brushing round her, almost as though she loved the way Mum whistled. We tried and it didn't work.

Susan Elkins,
Nr. Bath, Somerset.

Obviously Tigger prefers listening to music to watching television.

BASIL BRUSH

WOT'LL THE GUV THINK OF NEXT? THESE LAST FEW WEEKS 'AVE BIN SLAVERY!

HE'S KEEPING *DONKEYS*... RECKONS HE'LL MAKE 'IS FORTUNE SELLING 'EM FOR THE BEACHES!

HURRY ALONG, CHUMMERS! MUST KEEP OUR INVESTMENTS WELL-FED!

1071

WE'LL SOON BE IN THE LOLLY, CHUMMERS! A CHAPPIE HAS ARRANGED TO BUY ALL THE DONKEYS... HE SHOULD BE ARRIVING SOON!

THANK GOODNESS FER THAT, GUV!

AHA! THIS WILL BE HIM NOW! ROUND UP ALL OUR FOUR-LEGGED FRIENDS!

GREAT GALLOPING GREYS! THE BOUNDAHS WON'T BUDGE!

BEEN FEEDING 'EM TOO WELL! THEY DON'T *WANT* TO LEAVE!

MUSH. MUSH' YOU RASCALS' MUSH'

COME ON! COME ON!

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAYS, GUV... STUBBORN AS MULES!

CARROTS ARE THE ANSWER! NEVER KNOWN IT TO FAIL'

I 'OPES YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV!

GREAT DOPEY DONKEYS! IN *HERE*, YOU SOPPY LOT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

ER. I THINK *I* KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

THEY'RE... ER... DIGGING UP THEIR OWN... FROM *YOUR* CARROT PATCH, GUV'

OH, NO!

YOU PROMISED ME DONKEYS, MISTER! AND IF I DON'T GET 'EM THE KIDS ON THE BEACH WILL BE ANNOYED!

OH, DEAR! I CAN'T LET THE KIDDYWINKS DOWN! MUST BE *SOMETHING* WE CAN DO!

STAY THERE... PERHAPS THE COLONEL CAN HELP!

THE COLONEL? WOT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT DONKEYS?

ER... COLONEL. I'M AFRAID I'M IN RATHER A SPOT AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D HELP.

WELL, BASIL... I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP IF I CAN! WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

I DOUBT IF I WOULD HAVE DONE THIS FOR ANYONE ELSE BUT YOU, BASIL!

COLONEL CHISHOLMS PRIVATE ZOO VISITORS WELCOME

I WON'T FORGET IT, COLONEL. YOU ARE AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN!

THIS BEATS DONKEYS EVERY TIME!

GIDDY-UP, SILVER!

YOU KNOW, BASIL... I THINK MY ANIMALS ARE ENJOYING THIS AS MUCH AS THE KIDS!

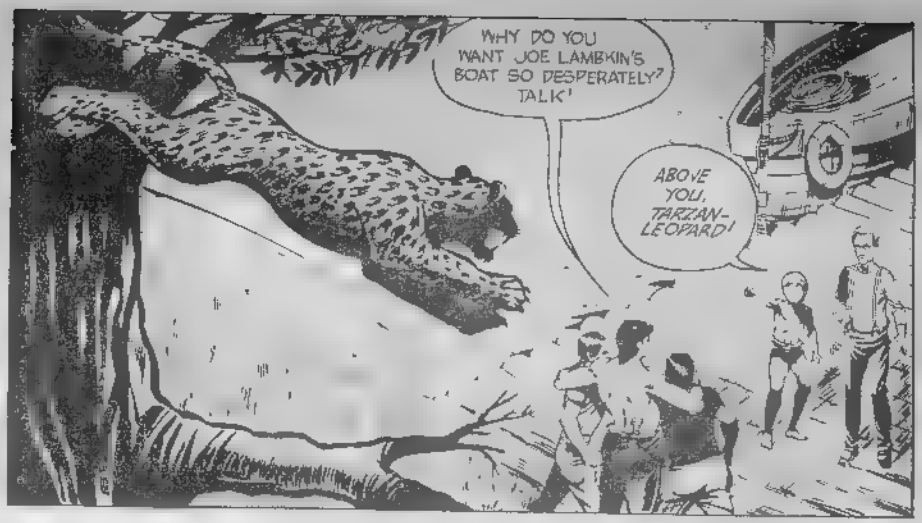
WELL, EVERYONE NEEDS A BREAK... EVEN OUR ANIMAL FRIENDS!

HOPE BASIL CAN'T PERSUADE HIS DONKEYS TO COME DOWN HERE... THE COLONEL SAYS I CAN HAVE THESE ANIMALS UNTIL HE DOES!

Meet your foxy friend again next week

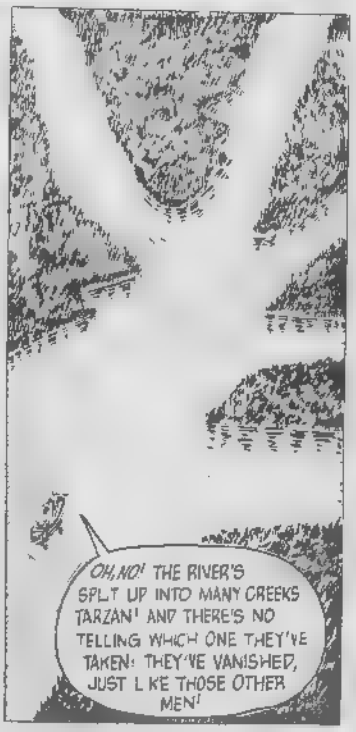
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

A BRUTAL stranger tries to dispose of Tarzan. Then a man parachutes from an aeroplane and vanishes Now two others attempt to steal a boat from a trading post Tarzan thinks he is about to solve the mystery, but suddenly . . .



THOSE VILLAINS HEADED UP RIVER TRAVELLING FAST: THEY'RE WELL AWAY BY NOW!
BOY AND I WILL FOLLOW I'M CERTAIN THEY CAN LEAD US TO WHATEVER'S BEHIND THESE SINISTER HAPPENINGS!

AIN'T A HOPE OF CATCHING THEM UP IN THAT CANOE· MY BOAT HAS A POWERFUL ENGINE GOOD LUCK, ANYWAY·
THANKS JOE WE'LL BE BACK WITH YOUR BOAT AND THE ANSWERS!


OH,NO! THE RIVER'S SPLIT UP INTO MANY CREEKS TARZAN! AND THERE'S NO TELLING WHICH ONE THEY'VE TAKEN· THEY'VE VANISHED, JUST LIKE THOSE OTHER MEN!

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How does Tarzan know ? See next week

Whacko!
WHAT A SPLENDID IDEA TAKING THE BOYS ... A CRUISING HOLIDAY!
YOU'D BETTER GET MY TRUNK DOWNSTAIRS. DID I REMEMBER THE TAXI ?
THAT'S THEM ON THEIR WAY TO BOMBAY. NOW JIM CAN ENJOY HIMSELF!
LUCKY I GOT WIND THAT JIM'S SHIPPING US OUT ON ANOTHER SHIP. GET BUSY AND CUT AWAY THE FLOOR!
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED THE HACK SAWS FOR ?
PACKED THEM SANDWICHES!
HERE'S SOMETHING TO AMUSE YOU, PETTIGREW. SOMEONE'S LOST THEIR CABIN TRUNK!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A LAUGH TO GET IN THE HOLIDAY MOOD!
AARGH! TAPLOW AND THE REST OF THE ROTTERS
HALLO, JIM. I'M AFRAID WE HAD TO DUMP YOUR TRUNK TO MAKE ROOM FOR US!

Book your place on Jim's cruise next week.

GRASSHOPPER ISLAND

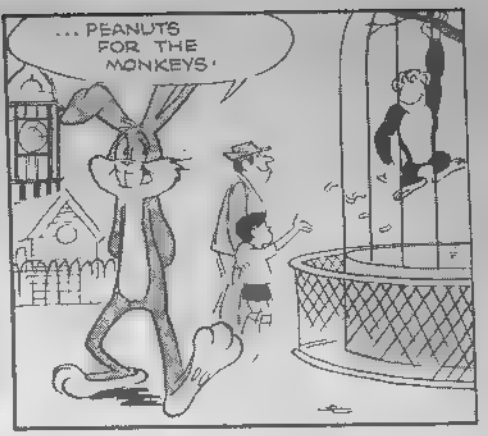
A STRANGER has arrived by helicopter on Grasshopper Island. Toughy, Smarty and Mouse follow him to the Big House, wondering who he is and what he wants

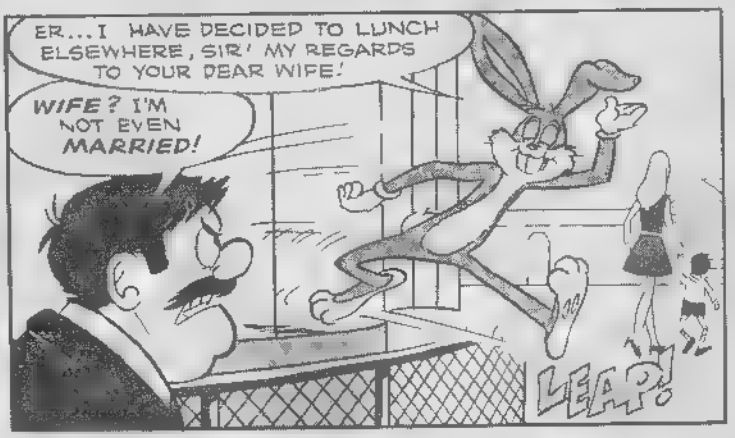
CORNELIUS HAS BEEN HUNTING GRASSHOPPERS ALL MORNING SO HIS COLLECTING JAR IS FULL...
TZZZ! JUST ONE MORE AND I'LL CALL IT A DAY!
MR BUTTON? WHERE ARE YOU?

AND WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, DEAR LADY?
YOU CAN COME HOME IMMEDIATELY, PROFESSOR! WE GOT A VISITOR AND I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF HIM HE AIN'T UP TO NO GOOD IF YOU ASK ME!

THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

WHO'S ZOO





FALSE ADVERTISING, SIR! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW! YOU ARE LIABLE TO A FINE UNDER THE TRADES DESCRIPTION ACT'
ER. GULP ER .COULDN'T WE COME TO SOME LITTLE ARRANGEMENT, BUGSY?

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Next week Bugsy 'uses' his enormous ears.

501 TONKA Toy SETS MUST BE WON!

"Look at the sensational prizes in my latest KELLOGG'S FROSTIES Competition," says Tony the Tiger. "It's called 'Paint the City of the Future' and there are equal prizes in three age groups so that everyone has the same chance!

Entries must be in by 19 August 1972, so start your entry soon!

"Full details of the competition are on these special packets!"

Just look at these prizes!

Tonka Toys are tough. Beautifully built and accurately detailed, they're made from heavy-gauge steel just like Dad's car. They're given *two* coats of protective enamel to keep up their smart appearance . . . and their tyres are guaranteed for life!

Prize sets consist of Hydraulic Dump Truck, Loader, Mini Tonka Pick-Up, Hard Hat, Ruff Rider.

PINK PANTHER
AH, TIME FOR LUNCH BREAK!
PHEEEP!
I'VE GOT SAUSAGES - WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
WELL, LET ME SEE.
LOBSTER MAYONNAISE AS A STARTER!
FRIED SCAMPI FOR THE FISH COURSE!
ROAST CHICKEN!
ROAST POTATOES AND SPROUTS.
FOLLOWED BY LEMON MERINGUE PIE...
... AND A POT OF HOT COFFEE!
CREAK!
OH, NO! THE GIRDER CAN'T TAKE THE WEIGHT OF ALL MY GRUB!
YAAA!
CRUNCH!
SO...
AT THE HOSPITAL...
HERE'S YOUR MEAL, MISTER PANTHER... SAUSAGES!
I WISH I'D HAD THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

POPEYE
SAY, UNCA POPEYE BLAH BLAH-BLAH!
BAH! I'M TRYIN TA READ ME PAPER!
THERE'S AN EXPRESHIN WHICH SAYS, 'LI'L KIDS SHOULD BE SEEN AND NOT HEARD', SO BEAT IT
LATER...
SAY UNCA POPEYE!
EH? MUST BE A GHOSK.
HOW ABOUT GIVIN ME TEN PENCE FER CUTTIN THE LAWN?
WHERE'S YA SWEE'PEA?
I AIN'T GONNA TELL YA!
I'M HIDIN' AN THROWIN' MY VOICE!
YOU WAS NASTY TO ME JUST NOW!
I ONLY SAID KIDS SHOULD BE SEEN AN NOT HEARD!
OH! I THOUGHT YA SAID 'KIDS SHOLLD BE HEARD AN' NOT SEEN'!
ARF! ARF!

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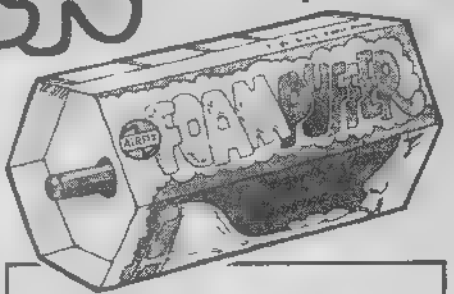
AIRFIX

It's new... it's the Airfix...

FOAM PUFFER

PRICE **36p**

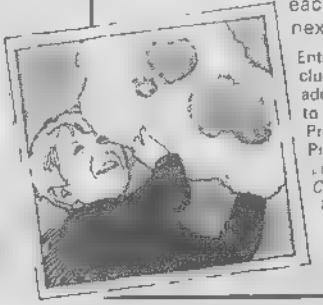


Simply dip into soapy suds . . . and blow. You'll have mountains of soapy foam to do all sorts of things with – like modelling fantastic foam animals. It's foaming good fun.

You can blow Giant Bubbles too!

£25 worth of prizes for Foam Puffer snapshots!

Take a 'Foam Puffer' photograph in the garden or close to a window so there's plenty of light – and then send it in to us. We're awarding a First Prize of £10 worth of Airfix games and toys for the funniest picture – and £5 worth to each of the three next best.



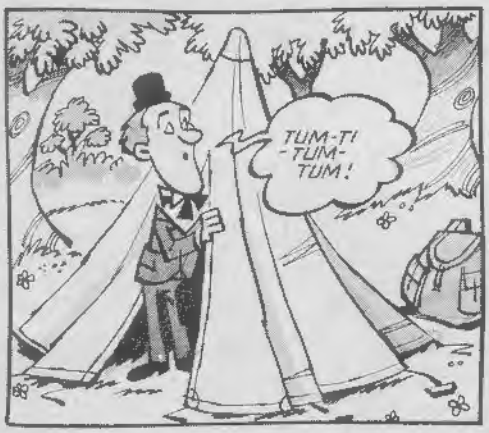
Entries (don't forget to include your name, age and address) should be sent to Colin Halfax Airfix Products Ltd., Haldane Place, Garratt Lane London SW18

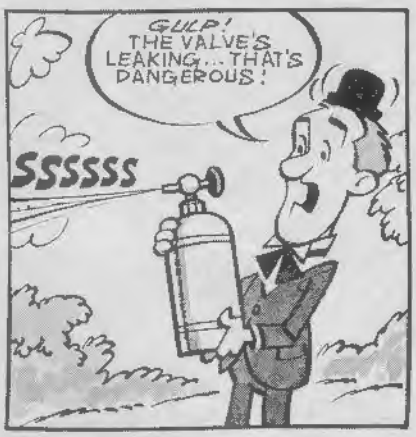
Closing date 1st September 1972

Larry Harmon's

Laurel & Hardy

© 1972 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation





J-JUST REMIND ME NEVER TO ASK Y-YOU TO PUT ME UP FOR THE NIGHT, YOU LAME BRAIN!
SHIVER
ER... WH-WHAT TIME W-WOULD YOU L-LIKE TO GET UP IN THE M-MORNING, OLLIE!
SHAKE

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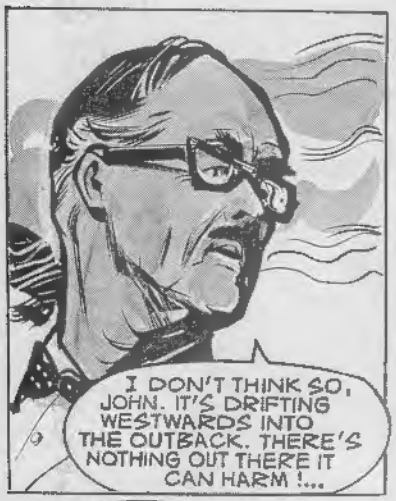
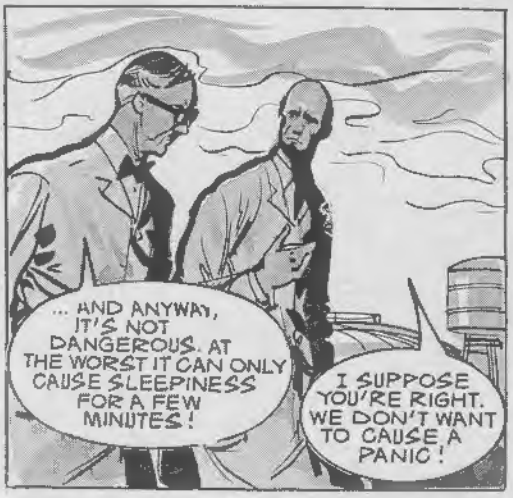
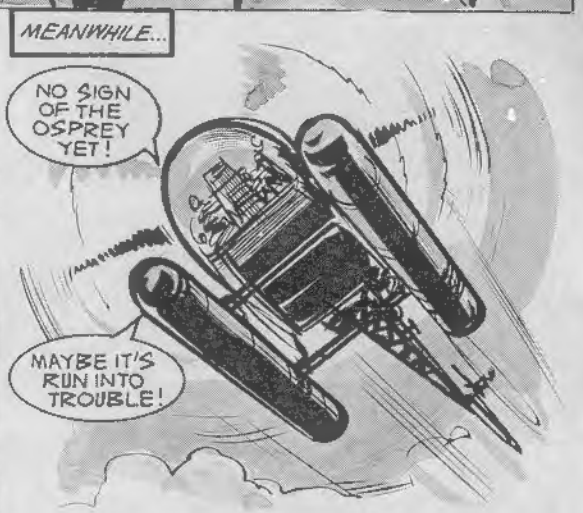
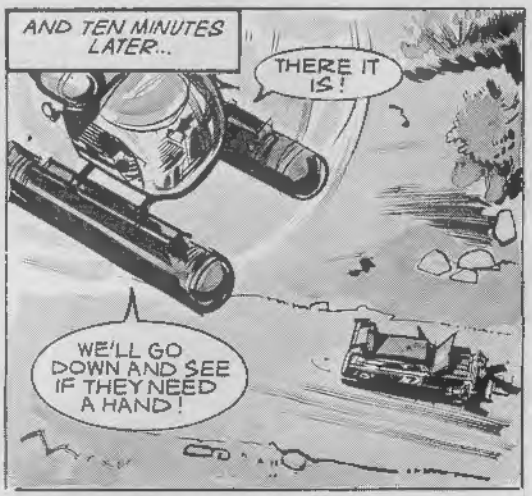
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

JERRY KING has taken Sonny, Mark and Skippy to the north-west edge of Waratah National Park to watch the leading car of a cross-continent race go by. Unknown to them, the car is in trouble, and at the same time an explosion at a government research centre, some miles away, has released a cloud of gas.




... AND ANYWAY, IT'S NOT DANGEROUS. AT THE WORST IT CAN ONLY CAUSE SLEEPINESS FOR A FEW MINUTES!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DON'T WANT TO CAUSE A PANIC!





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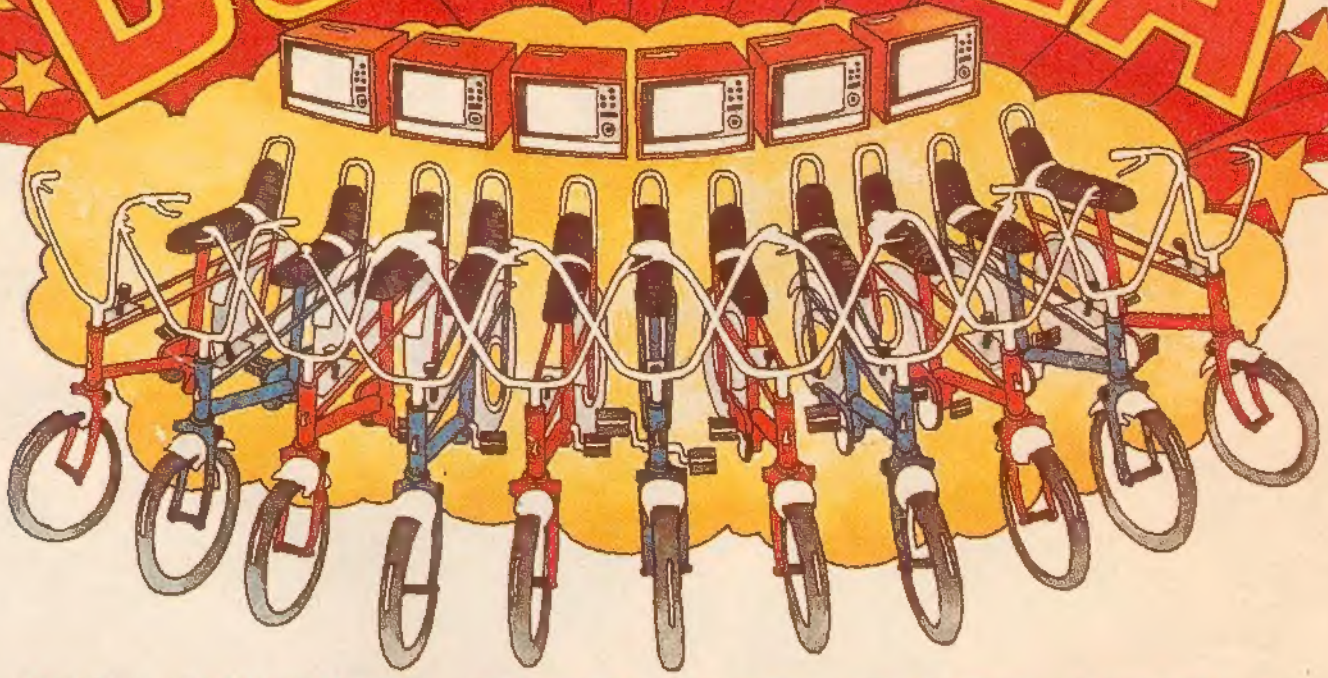
Don't miss next week's exciting episode!

EVERYONE WINS IN THE OPALS & SPANGLES

BONANZA



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